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THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1913.

WHY DO THEY BLOCK RICHMOND'S EXPANSION.

It is not fashionable in the City Council just at present, but it might be well worth the city's while to send Aldermen Grimes, Gunst, Mitchell, Paul and Nelson on a little journey to what was the town of Cokesbury, S. C. Fifty-seven years ago Cokesbury made fair to become a prosperous city; it was growing rapidly; its schools flourished; it was a center of industry. A railroad—and there were not many railroads then—surveyed its roadbed so that it touched the limits of the town. Those who would have been in the Cokesbury Board of Aldermen, if there had been any Board of Aldermen, objected. Cokesbury was good enough as it was. What good would it do the town to have a railroad running through it, with perfect strangers riding in it? What could a railroad do for a community besides scatter cinders and wake up the citizens with its infernal noises? Why not let well enough alone and let the railroad go through some other town? So they argued, these wise and venerable town fathers and the result was that the railroad was not allowed to pass through Cokesbury. To-day it goes through Hodges, four miles away, a thriving municipality, while a few ancient houses and empty church buildings are left in the deserted village that was Cokesbury.

New Richmond is not Cokesbury, and Aldermen Grimes, Gunst, Nelson, Paul and Mitchell are not the burghers of Cokesbury, but these latter-day legislators for this city on Wednesday took a position in the Board of Aldermen that, if persisted in, would delay or block indefinitely the growth and expansion of Richmond. They succeeded in causing to be postponed for a month, if not for longer, any action by the City Council preliminary to the extension of the corporate limits. Alderman Mitchell, protesting that he favored extension, sought to throw the matter back into committee, declaring that the Council was stepping out into "deep water," and that he would be "glad to see it all killed." The opposition to the further annexation of suburban territory to the city hinged on quibbles; it did not go to the root of the matter. The antagonism to expansion could offer no reasons to justify itself; its arguments were technical. What could be more picayune than objection to an appropriation of \$500 for the expenses of a committee to investigate the whole question in detail?

No matter how much Aldermen Grimes, Gunst, Mitchell, Paul and Nelson may protest that they favor annexation, the facts stand that they have delayed it a month if not longer. Why did they do it? Why could they not, like other members, assent to an investigation of the question and reserve the right to oppose later? Are they blind to the fact that unless the limits of Richmond are expanded, industries cannot come here because present rents in the city are so prohibitive that many classes of industrial operatives cannot live here? Are they blind to the fact that the negro population of Richmond is so congested that a condition exists which menaces the health of all the people of this city? Are they blind to the fact that unless certain unsanitary suburban territory is taken in as a protection the health of the people will be impaired? Are they blind to the fact that only Patterson, New Jersey, has a more congested population than Richmond? Are they blind to the fact that delay in enlarging the limits of the city postpones its prosperity and natural growth?

Will Aldermen Grimes, Gunst, Mitchell, Nelson and Paul, get off the track and let the train come through?

FAR ENOUGH.

When George F. Baker, president of the First National Bank of New York, was asked in the course of his testimony before the Puffo Committee, whether he thought the present concentration in the control of capital and credit should be allowed to proceed further, he answered that it had gone "far enough," and added that under present conditions the only element of safety lay in the personnel of the men who are in control of the financial situation. In the light of this reply, the statement of Woodrow Wilson in Chicago on Saturday is also significant. Mr. Wilson said that "our banking system does not need to be modified. It has been convulsed."

The opponents of Mr. Wilson have sought to make capital out of his utterance by interpreting it as an attack upon existing banking and business standards of conduct. As a matter of fact, what the President-elect meant was that our national banking is universally acknowledged to be defective, and that proper reforms must be had in our banking laws. The testimony of Mr. Baker and other New York bankers furnish a forcible corroboration of Mr. Wilson's declarations. There has, it is true, been a distinct tendency towards centralization in the control of the larger financial institutions in New York, which has been further elaborated by securing control of interior institutions through interlocking directorates. This movement, in turn, has been extended by obtaining control of, or close working relations

with, mining, manufacturing or transportation corporations. It is apparent, however, that corrective measures should not primarily consist in a prosecution of the persons who have been responsible for whatever elements of monopoly for whatever elements of monopoly there may be at present in the control of banking and credit. The trouble is more deep-rooted. The fundamental evil does not arise from the existence of a sinister "money-trust," but from our antiquated banking laws, which encourage the flow of the idle funds of the country to New York City, where they are controlled by affiliated banks and trust companies and used for speculation and promotion. In this respect the Puffo Committee has performed a distinct service in bringing to light and focusing attention upon a deplorable condition of affairs which was already known to exist. It can be remedied by proper reforms in our national banking laws and a subcommittee of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House is at present formulating legislation with this object in view. The more insidious evil of interlocking directorates must also be the subject of legislation. The recent recommendations of Comptroller of the Currency Murray for more stringent bank examinations and the publication of the names of the actual stockholders of national banks, would go a long way towards correcting the present tendency toward a banking and credit monopoly.

NORTH CAROLINA'S NEW GOVERNOR.

The Old North State has been fortunate of late in the mold of the men who have been her Governors. Since the restoration of the Democratic party to dominance in the State, North Carolina has contributed the force and genius of a legion of commanding personalities to the renaissance of the South, and some of these have been her chief executives. The inspiring tradition of Governor Aycock's administration has set a standard of enlightened public service to guide those who have followed him in office.

In Locke Craig, of Buncombe, who became Governor yesterday, North Carolina has chosen one well fitted to lead her in the way of enduring progress. For more than a quarter of a century he has been an untiring and unselfish servant of his party, and yet he is just entering upon the only important office that he has ever held. He comes from the people, and he has announced that when his term has ended he will go back whence he came, desiring to have no prouder thing said of him than that he was Governor of North Carolina. These are the unusual elements in the man's career—he has not been a chronic officeholder, ever lusting for promotion and leaping from this office to that—and when he has served his term as the chief magistrate of a great State, he will voluntarily retire for the remainder of his days to the private citizenship.

Locke Craig is a grateful exception to the apparent rule of politics that a long career of officeholding is a qualification prerequisite for him who would become Governor of one of the States of the American Union.

A CONSTRUCTIVE PROPOSAL.

The right key was struck by the Administrative Board yesterday when it ordered a thorough inquiry into the practicability of utilizing as a binder in street construction and improvement the tar by-product resulting from the manufacture of gas at the municipal plant. The revenue received by the city from the sale of this crude material is negligible, but if the substance could be secured in great quantities and cheaply transformed into a durable and effective binder, what is now almost waste would become a most valuable municipal asset. The use of the by-product as valuable road-making material would be a genuine economy of the sort that the Administrative Board was created to effect. The cost of street construction to the city would be lowered in respect of a most important item and the productive value of the City Gas Works would be increased.

The idea was first advanced by City Accountant Crenshaw some time ago, but it was never taken up for action. Its resurrection by the Administrative Board yesterday was altogether wise, and may result in decided benefit to Richmond. The inquiry into the advisability of putting the proposition into practice should be pursued with vigor.

GOOD FOR WORKERS, BETTER FOR COUNTRY.

The Pittsburgh Industrial Commission, which has been investigating the "acute labor famine" that has prevailed in the mills and factories of that section for over a year, announces the conclusion that it is due to the "back to the farm movement." The commission discovered that during the period specified more than 3,500 foreign laborers, mostly "Huns and Austrians," had quit work in the industrial plants, and obtained employment in farming, truck gardening and fruit raising in the Western part of the country.

It was expected, it is stated in the report, that they would return with the advent of winter, but that expectation has been disappointed. It has been found that so well satisfied are the "migrants" with their change of employment that they have not only not come back, but once having tasted the sweets and independence of living out in the open, there is little likelihood of their being induced to exchange these for the cramped conditions under which they previously lived.

Prefacing the hope that this movement to the farms will not be discouraged by any of the many societies that are organized to regulate everybody's affairs, a contemporary says: "It is a movement that is a good thing for the workers, and even a better thing for the country generally, as it means larger food crops and eventually cheap living." These points are well taken.

agency in removing one of the greatest evils of immigration from the quarter of Europe in question—especially Slavic immigration—which evil results from the herding and congestion of the newcomers in the large cities and the industrial centers. The evil lies in their spirit, manners, customs or concept of government.

The conditions under which these elements live, and which naturally foster their alien social ideas and theories of government, and the relations of the individual to law and order, constitute a serious, and in cases almost insurmountable barrier to their fitting themselves or being fitted for American citizenship.

The movement is therefore a good thing for the workers and a better thing for the country generally, not only in the aspects presented by our contemporary, but sociologically and politically. In it we have the paradox of a famine bringing forth abundant and most satisfying fruit. In it we have the promise of solution of one of the most difficult and dangerous immigration problems confronting us.

THE TITANIC'S SUCCESSOR.

In a little more than a twelvemonth from the date of the Titanic tragedy, the new "world's greatest floating palace" will leave the other side of the Atlantic for New York. This mammoth vessel, the Imperator, built by the Hamburg-American line, will start its maiden trip May 7, 1913, and it will carry a full number of passengers. The passenger list will be notable, containing the names of many of the greatest capitalists of Europe, financiers, railroad magnates, bank and ship directors. Invitations are now being issued, and in the meantime, the Continent is being ransacked for luxuries to serve on board the largest passenger vessel that the world has ever seen.

Director Ballin intends to establish "a record in everything—except speed." The Imperator is to be fully equipped with life-saving apparatus, and the distinguished company aboard her for the first time will rest easier in their berths and staterooms. Lifeboats will not be lacking. Safety, not speed, will be the standing order for the ship's navigators.

ENCOURAGING HOME DUTIES.

From a teacher at Spring Valley, Oregon, comes a new idea for use in the schools. It is a system for the encouragement of home duties through the award of credit marks. A bulletin of the United States Bureau of Education outlines the duties for which credits are allowed: building fires; milking the cow; cleaning the barn; splitting and carrying in wood; turning cream separator; cleaning house; gathering eggs; feeding farm animals; churning butter; preparing breakfast; sweeping and scrubbing floors; dusting furniture; making beds; sewing, washing and ironing the child's own clothes; bathing; arriving at school with clean hands and face, and with hair combed; practicing music lesson; going to bed by 9 o'clock every night; bathing and dressing the baby; sleeping with windows up.

For the greatest number of credit marks, the pupil is given a holiday, while in some cases a cash prize is awarded. It is said that the system results in causing school children to take greater pride and interest in their own homes, to give eager assistance in the household and to live often overworked mothers, and to live cleaner and healthier lives than before. School work is in no wise neglected by the added interest stimulated by the system. The plan is being used in a number of schools in the West.

Dr. Charles Anderson, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Statesville, North Carolina, in a recent sermon poured hot shot into that despicable creature, the tax-dodger. The good doctor urged his hearers to "obey every law of the land and pay all the taxes assessed against you; not to give in false returns at tax listing time and not to dodge paying tribute to the government." The good brother's remarks would strike home almost anywhere in this State.

Judson Harmon has gone out of office as Governor of Ohio and that's about the last you'll hear of your Uncle Jud.

"Americans value bread more than art," says Pierre Loti cuttingly. They'd be foolish if they didn't.

Isn't this lovely weather we're having?

Why can't President Wilson send Ty Cobb as our diplomatic representative to Swat?

Nowhere does the small child take a spanking so good humoredly as in Virginia.

Most of the people hereabout who are bragging that Wilson is the eighth President from Virginia can't name the other seven.

James McMahon Cox, just inaugurated Democratic Governor of Ohio, a few years ago was a "plodding worker" on a Cincinnati newspaper. Here's hoping he makes good on the new assignment!

Have you done as much for Richmond as Richmond has done for you?

Four bachelor ranchmen in New Mexico meet each day now to eat a dinner cooked in a restaurant eight miles away, and sent out to them by parcels post. Any woman knows what these men ought to do.

Massachusetts's new United States Senator, John W. Weeks, is the first graduate of the Naval Academy to become a member of the upper chamber of the national legislature.

There are more than 40,000 known species of flies, and every one deserves to be swatted.

Politics in Virginia is just one campaign after another.

On the Spur of the Moment.

By Roy K. Moulton.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.

The bartender at the Golden Nugget hid Hod Peters with a cake of ice, and Hod is going to have him arrested for carrying concealed weapons.

Amos Butts, our gentlemanly and general undertaker, also livery and feed and sales stable, is thinking some of putting in an automobile hearse, but what's the use? It would seem as though that is one time when a fellow wouldn't be in any hurry.

Old man Haskins is one of the best prophets in Hickeyville and environs. He predicted the long hard winter the time the pleatful faze, and he predicted it almost as soon as it happened. He has seen Deacon Stubbs's cow rubbin' up agin' the east side of the corn crib, and he says this is a sure sign that we are either going to have a fine, mild, open-faced winter or a tight one. He will be able to tell exactly which about the first of April or maybe some time in March. Mr. Haskins predicted the San Francisco earthquake only twenty-four hours after it happened.

Uncle Ezra Harkins sets a pile of store by his false teeth, which he puts in his pocket, and in order to make them last long as possible and not wear 'em out at meal times he puts 'em in his pocket, puttin' 'em in his face agin as soon as he has finished eating. Uncle Ezra got his teeth from a mail order house, and he had to bite on pieces of putty and send the impression of the interior of his face to the mail order house by express, and the teeth got here the next day. They fitted him purty good excepting that he can't get his mouth shut, and there is a gap about a quarter of an inch. He is some afraid that he will let cold wind into his face during the severe weather this winter and give him the indurcy or the pemmonia, but he has decided to run the risk and be stylish if it kills him.

(New York Scientist gives statistics to prove that long flowing whiskers have almost passed out of vogue. There is just one thing to be proud of in the whole connection. Just one. That is the good sense, loyalty and pluck of the Virginia people. What would Virginia do if her women had no higher aspirations than her men?—West Point News.

They say that I am passe. They tell me I'm in it. They say my days are numbered, that I am of no use. Except for my microbe and some tobacco juice.

They say I am a relic of ancient by-gone days. That I've become an eye-sore, for sure, in various ways. But I recall the era when I was quite the rage. And every fellow wore me, regardless of his age.

Then I was omnipresent. I dangled in I trailed through restaurant butter and no one cared a whoop. You were quite sure to see me, no matter where you went. And you would find me hanging on every president.

Remember Roosevelt Conkling? He was a friend of mine. And Grant and Hayes and Garfield? They were all sure to look fine. And old Count Leo Tolstoy and Uncle Peter, too.

Were you not famous for whiskers that they grew. Upon the classic profile of old Jay Gould I hung. I also decorated the face of Brigham Young.

To William Allen Bryant I clung with might and main. You also will remember me hanging on Jim Blaine.

Longfellow cultivated my friendship many years. Walt Whitman, he clung to me throughout this vale of tears. And old Joaquin Miller braved blizzards of the west of the world. With me and never suffered a cold in throat or chest.

I've made the czar of Russia look somewhat like a man. Old Lenin of Belgium, he was one of my clan.

Although these days I'm greeted with most sarcastic grins, I've shielded lots of statesmen who hadn't any chins.

They say I'm in the garbage; they say I am passe. That I have served my purpose and I must go. But still, in spite of warnings, it's indeed pretty safe to bet.

When Gabriel blows his trumpet, I'll be on some men yet.

VIEW OF THE VIRGINIA EDITORS

Praises Part of Virginia Women in Education. You may walk down D Street in Westpoint and ask the first ten men you meet what they think of the Westpoint High School and seven will tell you that it is the best school in the State. Ask the first ten men you meet in Richmond what they think of Virginia schools and you will hear that they are as good as any in the Union.

Now, what are the facts? The Russell Sage Foundation has made a most careful investigation with a view to determining in what States it could accomplish the most good and where the expenditure of its funds were most needed in the cause of education.

Among forty-eight States, Virginia stands within seventh of the tail-end. There were ten tests. In only one test, that of total annual expenditure for school purposes, do we make any showing at all. In that rank twenty-fifth, but when we note the average expenditure per child it amounts to just \$6.00 per year. Fifty cents per month. That of that. Shouldn't we be proud of ourselves?

To give our children, our own flesh and blood, the helpless ones whom we have brought into this world, to give these sons and daughters of ours an education, the greatest asset they can have in life, we are expending a magnificent sum of 50 cents per month each. There isn't a smoker who does not spend twice the amount of money each month for tobacco to burn in his pipe. There isn't a drinker who doesn't spend four times that each month for beer and whiskey.

There is not a single father in Westpoint who could not deny himself something and save a dollar a month for the schools.

These fathers, heads of families, whose wives and daughters they want you to understand will never be allowed to vote or emerge from the traditional woman's sphere, these same men, right here in Westpoint, have spent their money for smokes and drinks and other things and allowed the women to go to work and earn hundreds of dollars which

Abe Martin

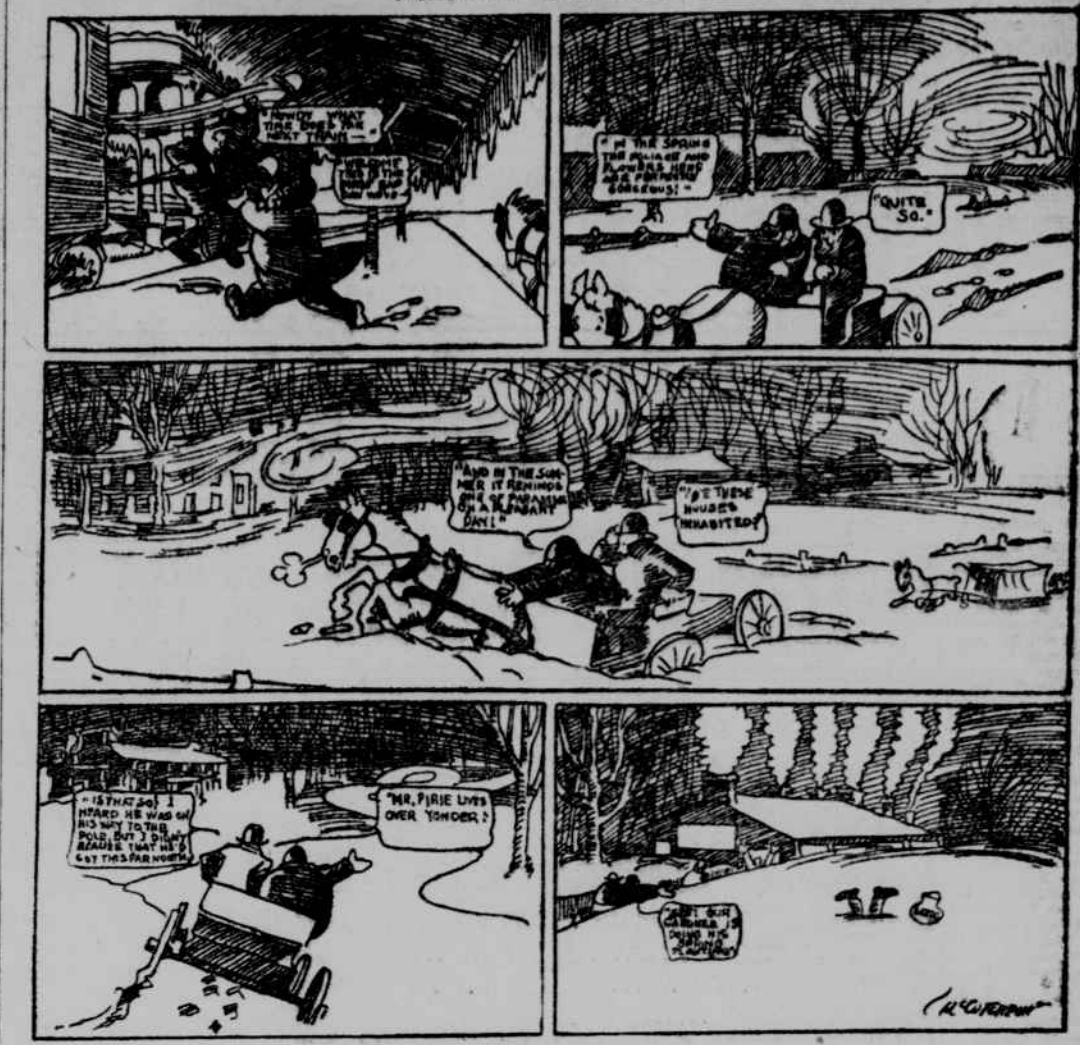
Miss Maude Bud has called her wedding off as she wants to look around a while longer.

Independent folks in this world, it never has a feller for work.

A SUNDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.]



have done better in showing how much more anxious the South was for the abolition of slavery than the North previous to the invention of the cotton gin. The fathers of the republic were equal rights, while so large a portion of the population was held in bondage. Broken several times making it necessary for the Legislature of Virginia by a tie vote. The speech is probably only of a tenor with sentiment throughout the part of the New Englanders to-day. No one wants to see slavery restored, and it affords much satisfaction to see the South vindicated after so many years. A better understanding of each other and a better knowledge of the part of the New Englanders in conditions in the South might have averted the great struggle.—Birmingham News.

Merit vs. Party Pull. Public offices are created for the public service, and in their bestowal the paramount consideration should be the promotion of the public welfare. When they are conferred merely as a reward for personal service rendered to the candidate, the dignity of power is lowered, the faith of a high and sacred trust is violated, and the rights of the people are outraged and trampled upon. It is a stigma on politics, and on those that engage in political professions, that public office is treated as a private snag, and that too often it is used for the enhancement of the power of those who are the reward and enrichment of their henchmen.

Scant regard is given to the Jeffersonian test of the appointee's qualifications. Is he honest? Is he capable? Is he faithful? and easily such appointee reaches the perverted conviction that he holds by the service he has rendered to the appointing power, and that the duties are matters of secondary importance.—Petersburg Index Appeal.

Sweetness, Not Shape. The Richmond Times-Dispatch says that a Virginia apple is a square meal. The Virginia apple is round. —Newport News Herald.

"Cool Woids." "The Richmond Times-Dispatch borrowing brains from the Tazewell Republican, illustrates the final extreme of intellectual mendacity, and the use of a paper of the road soliciting gifts from the permanent and veteran residents of a county almshouse.—Roanoke Times.

We stumbled on this in the Roanoke Times of yesterday, a newspaper which by its idiotic treatment of three questions of topical interest has proved its editor hopeful candidate for Bedlam. He has persecuted the Alliance in season and out of season and violated in this behalf every principle of newspaper ethics and every sentiment of generosity.

He has persistently exoriated Bryan, until a diminishing subscription list has brought him up face to face with the necessities of the situation, and the result was a column, or two, we forget which, in advocacy of Bryan's administration.

This man, who is advising Congress to turn Slomp out of that body for corrupt practices, turns tail and advocates him in a more candid and honest manner for a place on the great committee of Ways and Means. Borrowing brains! The Tazewell Republican should "hire some." —Tazewell Republican.

THE WORLD AT LARGE

Woodrow Wilson's Daughter. Every day there is some one who signs that makes us think that Woodrow Wilson will make a great president. Here is one. Miss Eleanor Wilson, his daughter, is attending the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and through her efforts, she has had ruled out of the academy the turkey trot, the bunny-hop and all forms of rag-tat dancing.

What has that got to do with it? You see, just this, that the influence of the daughter is simply the result of the noble life that her father has lived in a simple, clean, righteous, high-toned life, and that sort of life is a president of the United States in a greater way than all the platforms ever written to carry his campaign on. That is the support that the daughter tells us one little act of the daughter tells us.

To all clear-thinking men, Eleanor Wilson and what she represents is a far more powerful support to the coming administration than Bryan, Brandeis, Underwood, or anybody who will or won't support it. It is a still, small voice. And so it ever is everywhere.—Ohio State Journal.

McCall Vindicates South. Samuel W. McCall, the most likely candidate for United States Senator to succeed Senator Crane in Massachusetts, in Park Street Church, Boston, the other day made an address that would have aroused the fury of the North if made forty years ago. In giving a sketch of the rise and fall of the Southern States, he did not spare the North nor New England for its part in bringing on the War Between the States. No Southern speaker could

Resurrection. I saw her to-night as she passed in the crowd. For a moment the past was forgot and I bowed. And the mummy that once was a heart, moaned in pain. The soul that was dead waited in anguish again. Then memory spoke and shrank back in its shroud. From The Forum.

Two Poems. Please tell me the authors of the two poems beginning, "When Israel the Lord beloved, Out of the land of bondage came." R. T. TYLER. "Father Ryan, Sir Walter Scott in Ivanhoe." Literary.

Is it really very difficult for a "new" author to get short stories accepted by the magazines? E. H. In the magazines published in this country not more than ten per cent of the short stories are strikingly good. The rest run in quality from the tolerable down to unspeakable misery, and our average is greatly better than that of the English periodicals which are generally circulated here. If one of the whole field of magazine writing—or for that matter, the whole mass of the world's publications—were to be produced in the United States, it is a more conspicuous monument to the wisdom or to the folly of writers. Virginia has produced "poets" who might well balance Shakespeare and the North Carolina author of the famous "The Waste Land," would obscure a galaxy of Homer and Virgil and Horace. Sometimes, glancing over a poem, one wonders if any offering is ever declined, and, then, he sees a thing so good of its sort as to set the highest possible mark of excellence. The magazines are always on the outlook—in the dearth of first-rate material—and are forced to use much of very slight value. In these circumstances they are—as far as the limited fitness of their editors permits—certain to buy that which is conspicuously good and equally certain to buy much that is not so. The fact that a writer is widely known for the excellence of previous work of course inclines the editors to accept whatever he may send. But the "new" author who has nothing to rely on but the quality of his wares will have no lack of success if that quality is high enough and if he does not allow failures to discourage him.

The Bible and Crabs. How many times is the word "soul" found in the Bible? How many times is the word "crab" found? How often does a crab change his shell? H. S. C.

About 400 times. About 40 times. Also other arthropods, crabs molt or shed not at fixed times, but in accord with the needs of their growth. The change is frequent when young and rarer as the animal grows older. From "Barnacles" found adhering to the crab shell it is inferred that the same covering has been worn for years.

The Blizzard. Please give the date of the great snow in Richmond in 1898 or 99. The snow began at 3:30 P. M. Feb. 12, 1899 and stopped at 9:30 P. M. Feb. 12. JAMES MARSHALL.

Kin to the King. Can you tell how many persons are considered kin to King George of England? M. H. J. The books say "about 400."

Population of U. S. Estimated at 96,496,000. The latest estimate of the population of the continental United States placed the figures at 96,496,000 on January 2, 1913. This figure was used by the Treasurer.

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